



Vs Glenburn
Scottish Cup Rd – 2
4th October 2008,
Stepps, KO 2.00 pm



The glamour boys arrived at Stepps kitted out in the usual Cup day attire of shirt, tie & for the classier members of the squad, this year's must have, the broon leather jacket. Young Tam, however fell foul of the fashion police, in particular DI Hornell, with his granddad style no collar shirt. McCall was looking particularly rough due to the eye injury he picked up last week, although more than one person believe he just got nuttled trying to shut down a defenceless old woman's café, just because he could!

After Jonny Gordon had finished showering, to wash the smell of Saturday morning sex of himself, the gaffer Will named the following side: Pete, Paddy, McCall, Heggie, Hill, Timo, JaJa, Jonny P, Sean, Jonny G, Capp, lining up in a 4-5-1 formation, with Ja to sit in the holding role he loves so much. On the bench was Shanta, Duffer & Tam. The warm-up went well, with the only mishap being one or two boys tripping up on Ja's petted lip.

As expected the away side from Paisley started the game by trying to close down the "students". However, the Uni stuck to their traditional passing game & began to find gaps, pretty much all over the sodden Stepps show park. With wide men Parr & McBride linking up well with their full backs, Paddy & McCall respectively the chances started to come. As will become apparent, due to the number of goals I cannae remember every detail about every goal, but the opener came from the Ja-man. What I do remember & always will remember, is the big man's other main contribution to the first half. After picking the ball up deep inside his own half he slalomed skilfully through at least 3 attempted tackles, 2 clipped heel efforts, 4 land mines & a sniper positioned in Huggy Loch before finding himself clean through on the keeper. I cant do justice on paper to what happened next, (speak to Rossco for the best version) but big Grey was so angry at having being fouled so much in the build up he managed to balloon the ball 30 feet over the bar from inside the box. He was stumbling in fairness. Shortly afterwards he repeated this feat after again beating their full team, skying his shot onto the ash hockey park. If Fiona or Murdo had have been there the wedding would almost certainly have been called off on the spot. In between times Capp had tapped home two simple chances (aye seriously) and McBride had continued his good goal scoring form with a neat finish. Im pretty sure it was at this point that Jonny Gordon, complete with his now empty sacks, decided to stop passing the ball conventionally & back-heelled & flicked his way through the remainder of the half, a joy to watch.

Jonny Parr deservedly got his name on the score sheet and after 23 one-twos between him & Paddy down the touchline, he crossed for Capp, who was impersonating Lloyd out Dumb & Dumber for the day, to complete his hat-trick. The fans who had braved the horrible conditions later claimed they could hear McLennan wailing & screaming all the way from his sun lounger in Spain at the thought of missing out on the goal fest. To be fair to Glenburn they continued to put plenty effort into the match, with the possible exception of 2 of their senior players who decided at 2-0 they'd done more than enough & got the f*ck out of there. Timo made sure they were not going to come back on by tackling them all the way back to the pavilion. The Clyde were continuing to stretch the away team with their high tempo, and one Glenburn centre midfielder was heard to cry "the big number 8 is too fast". Now I don't want to digress, but our number 8 is many things, fast however, is not one of them.

With the score at 6 or 7 at half time, Will decided to freshen things up, removing Capp for Mark "The Bear" Shanta & McCall making way for Tam. Both men had contributed plenty to the first half and deserved the break. Having been re-introduced to big Pete at half time, Clyde took to the field with the demand being to "feed the bear". McBride dropped back to left back with Tam now having to sit in midfield & watch the "holding" midfielder burst past him at every possible opportunity. Shanta got himself off the mark with a decent finish before the game descended into what can best be described as a copy of Glenburn's warm up, wide men crossing into the POMO and boys lining up to smack the ball off defenders/the goalie/each other/woodwork and on one instance Shanta poked home his second. Duff was introduced about now for Duracell Timo and the home side went 4-4-2 as they tried to hold onto what they had, (copyright D.Hill 2008) Shanta was causing chaos with his movement(?) and managed to injure their keeper, I think just by looking at him. With possession being kept with ease, even Heggie felt happy enough to meander forward, playing a 1-2 with Jonny G, who was looking fuct as he hadn't slept enough after his bedroom gymnastics, he continued his run into the opponents half. Mercifully, the Glenburn defence had gone AWOL and the tanned centre half found himself one on one with the wounded keeper for the first time since a BB cup final in 1992. Putting the screams of panic and excitement from the ultras to the back of his mind, the new goal machine gave the keeper the Ronaldinho eyes & tucked the ball in the opposite corner. Cue mass celebration & laughter from all, with the exception of our speedy number 8 who was heard to be willing the Glenburn keeper to make a save. Witnessing Heggie's first competitive goal in over 6 years seemed to galvanise the side, none more so that Davie Hill who discarded his leash & made numerous runs into the box only to be ignored as Duffer & then Shanta with a dirty great toe bash added to the goals tally. Ja also managed to take one off Hill's toes as he arrived so slowly into the box that Parr's cut back came right to him & he wrapped his foot, possibly middle leg, round the ball & stuck it away. To make matters worse for the Team Handsome general, Paddy also bagged, but ive no idea what the goal was like, sorry mate! Glenburn had by now changed their keeper, who pulled off some fantastic saves and dropped their centre forward back to centre half to try & combat Clyde's all out attack policy.

As the ref blew for the final whistle the Glenburn boys were very gracious in defeat, one even thanking Jonny for the humping. Good performance from everyone involved with the Caley league side, though surely harder tests to come. Much love to the fans, particularly legends Balfour, Fitzpatrick & Parkhill who must have sensed that Heggie would be turning back the clock with a lesson in finishing, though the celebration was in truth utter pish.